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THE SPIRIT OF THE AGE

WOODSTOCK, VERMONT

The People's Rights—A Representative Democracy—The Union and the Constitution Without Any Infractions.

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THE SPIRIT OF THE AGE

Woodstock, Vermont.

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ONE DOLLAR A YEAR

Let Us Save a Few Deer.

Maine and New Hampshire, New England's largest deer hunting grounds, seem able to get through a season or two without a clash between the sportsmen and state officials and without a wrangle over the game laws. They kill a few hunters, whose death, however, cannot be laid to legislative doings or misdoings, but there are deer left when the shooting is over.

Here in Vermont it is different, vastly different, and the annual fuss and racket is now at its noisy height. There are, as usual, appeals for radical changes in the game laws, and it might be said that generally the petitioners are right, no matter what statute they are whacking, for the biennial assembly usually enacts a few laws appertaining to and touching on the wild beasts of Vermont that need much revision, if they don't deserve prompt death.

Strangely enough, the annual meeting of the Vermont Fish and Game league, with its accompanying banquet and show of politicians, doesn't appear to have a pacifying effect on the passions of the sportsmen and the people who are said to be suffering from the ravages of the deer. Indeed, that collection of eminent faunal naturalists doesn't seem to be of much use, unless it is to make trouble.

Vermont has many hundreds of beautiful deer and a lot of us believe that they are worth more alive than dead. We ought to save a few, not sacrifice them all, though there are people who say that nothing but extinction will do anything towards purifying present conditions as regards the game laws and their continued violation throughout the state.

It is asserted vehemently that deer are becoming a nuisance in some parts of the state and are doing more or less damage to almost every cultivated patch of land. Yet the State puts up the price of licenses to outside sportsmen, who are welcomed and encouraged elsewhere, to a point almost prohibitive, and compels local hunters to pay for the privilege of firing a protecting gun. The farmers are not allowed to protect their crops, except to the extent of shooting one deer every twelve months. The shooting of does in other states does not seem to have resulted in diminishing the total number of deer, but there is some justice in the protest here on account of their long immunity from bullets and buckshot, and the half-tamed creatures will fall easy victims to Vermont's license-holders.

Again, we are told that deer are being shot the year around; that many more are killed between seasons than during the legal period, and that to much of this continuous law-breaking state officials are knowing but inactive. More than this, that most of these out-of-season hunters are pretty well organized and the game warden who goes up against one must buck against a whole community.

If this is so, if the stories told are half true, the deer will soon be driven out of Vermont, without the aid of the law allowing the shooting of does, tame or otherwise.

A more sensible provision would be to permit farmers and gardeners to protect their crops from deer. It would reduce the number of does, which do the larger part of the damage, but unless the landowners greatly abused this privilege a wholesale killing might be averted.

Illegal shooting has driven the deer from the back districts to the protection of settled neighborhoods. Here they raid the beans and beet tops almost unchallenged, and here the October slaughter will be great.

If the annual killing is already inaugurated, as is said to be the case, the hunters' protective league is in good working order, for there are certainly no prosecutions. The game wardens seem to size up the situation pretty well, and don't meddle.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Friday, Oct. 1.

President Taft starts south from Tacoma for Pacific coast cities.

Spanish troops meet serious defeat at the hands of the Moors.

Treasury officials announce a million dollars a month gain in internal revenue and of nearly \$19,000,000 in customs.

Peary and his Arctic ship Roosevelt given rousing welcome at New York.

George Washington Moore, founder of Moore & Burgess' minstrels and known in sporting circles as "Pony" Moore, died at London.

Mr and Mrs. W. J. Bryan observed their 25th wedding anniversary at Fairview, Lincoln, Neb.

Saturday, Oct. 2.

Orville Wright makes a record flight of over 1600 feet at Berlin, accompanied by crown prince of Germany.

Explorer Peary returns to Portland, Maine.

The refusal of Phoebe Armstrong, aged 28, cashier for a Chicago business firm, to marry Charles L. Miller, a stationary engineer, age 50, led Miller to shoot and kill her and then kill himself.

George P. Kelley, a gate tender for the Boston & Maine railroad, lost his life, in endeavoring to save a horse at Lawrence, Mass.

Sunday, Oct. 3.

John Cosson, a Long Island farmer, was buried under sixty feet of earth in the cave-in of a well he was assisting his father in digging.

The Pope pronounces personal and general excommunication against all the inhabitants of the city of Adria, Italy, and its suburbs for severely injuring Bishop Boggiani of that diocese with sticks and stones during a recent anti-clerical demonstration there.

The will of Edward P. Hatch, head of the New York house of Lord & Taylor, who died at Burlington September 20, divides an estate estimated at more than \$5,000,000 among his children and grandchildren.

Monday, Oct. 4.

John C. Taylor, secretary of the Connecticut State Prison Association, committed suicide in his office at the state capital by shooting himself.

Wilbur Wright in his aeroplane makes a spectacular flight from Governor's island, New York harbor, up the Hudson 16 miles to Grant's tomb. Here he turned and flew back to the island, alighting safely in his aerodrome. He was in the air 33 minutes and 33 seconds. During the flight business was practically at a standstill in that part of Manhattan from which the performance could be seen.

Arthur B. Sederquist and John E. Barry, members of a failed Boston brokerage firm, charged with larceny of \$120,000.

Woodstock and Pomfret Prize Winners.

Woodstock and Pomfret as usual brought back some of the premiums for dairy products at the Valley fair in Brattleboro.

Dairy butter—Best 10-pound tub, L. R. Dana, Pomfret, score 97½; 2d, M. J. Lewis, Woodstock, score 97. Best 5-pound box, C. H. Leonard, score 97.

Sherburne Coy. of North Pomfret won second premium for best 10-pound prints of creamery butter, score 96.

Special prize of \$2 to each entry of butter scoring 96 points, U. S. separator used, offered by the Vermont Farm Machine company—M. J. Lewis, Woodstock; L. R. Dana, S. H. Warren and C. H. Leonard, of North Pomfret.

Windsor Choral Association.

The ninth annual festival of the Windsor Choral Association will be held Friday, Oct. 15, afternoon and evening, in the Windsor town hall. The chorus conducted by Nelson P. Coffin of Keene will sing Rossini's Stabat Mater and several miscellaneous works.

The list of talent is as follows: Miss Evelyn G. Blair of Boston, soprano; Miss Adelaide Griggs of Boston, contralto; H. Lambert Murphy of Boston, tenor; Gwilym Miles of New York, baritone; William Nye of Keene, basso; Carl Webster of Boston, cellist; Herbert Wood of Windsor, pianist, and the Boston Orchestral Club.

Festival tickets \$1, single matinee tickets 50 and 75 cents, single evening tickets 75 cents.

Dartmouth College Inaugural

Dr. Ernest Fox Nichols will be inaugurated tenth president of Dartmouth college Thursday, Oct. 14.

The exercises will begin with morning prayers in Rollins chapel at 9.30, to be followed at 10.15 by the inaugural ceremonies in Webster hall. There will be an informal lunch at College hall at 12.45 for delegates, guests, college officers, visiting women, together with the women of the faculty.

In the afternoon at 2.30 the college buildings will be open for inspection by delegates and guests.

Laying the corner-stone of the new gymnasium will be the feature of the afternoon exercises at 4 o'clock, and the dinner to distinguished guests in the evening at College hall will close the exercises of the day.

BETHEL.

Herbert Lavere, 10 years old, died Friday of last week of diphtheria. The disease is not expected to spread here, but how it originated is a mystery.

A young woman in Paris, having had a quarrel with her lover, who is a lion tamer in a theatre in which three lions are introduced during the course of a melodrama, went behind the scenes and thrust her arm into the cage. The animals were wild with rage and with a few blows of their claws tore her head and breast to pieces.

Cook Makes a New Proposal.

Dr. Frederick A. Cook, the Arctic explorer, announced Sunday night in Washington that he will acquiesce in the proposition that the University of Copenhagen be asked to waive its claim to a prior examination of his records, in order that the American geographic societies and other scientific bodies in this country may be enabled to review his data. He said he would be satisfied to have the decisions of all these tribunals announced simultaneously.

Death of Former Slave.

Mrs. Margaret Moore, colored, 99 years old, died in Windsor last week. She was born in slavery in Virginia, was made free at 14 and married at 15. She lived in London for some years.

Mrs. Moore had 14 children and lived to see 56 grandchildren, 47 great grandchildren, and three great-great grandchildren—five generations.

Seminary Endowment Fund Completed.

The Montpelier Seminary endowment fund was completed last week Friday night just about one hour before the limit set by the stipulation of Dr. Pearsons, who gave \$50,000 to the Seminary on condition that \$100,000 be raised before the first of October.

Bar Association Meeting Postponed.

The annual meeting of the Vermont Bar Association, and the banquet, also the examination of candidates for admission to the bar, have been postponed until the first Tuesday in November.

Judge Dewey Talks 12 Hours.

Historic Boston common probably never saw a more extraordinary feat than on Sunday when, for 12 hours, with but one intermission of 25 minutes for lunch, Judge Henry P. Dewey, who has announced himself as the "theoretic" candidate for governor, talked continuously upon the "established religion of the state."

Massachusetts Republicans.

The Massachusetts Republicans, at their convention in Boston Saturday, renominated Governor Draper and the remainder of the present state officials by acclamation.

A new industry is to locate in Springfield soon called the Rae Electric Vehicle company, a corporation organized to manufacture the various types of automobiles, together with several new models. The company is said to have an assured business of more than \$500,000.

LONDON APARTMENTS

Renting a Furnished Flat in the English Metropolis.

THE TRICKS OF THE AGENT.

At First Everything Is Pleasant, but After the Place Is Taken the Woes of the Tenant Begin With the Advent of the Inventory Man.

To the uninitiated American the rent of a furnished flat in London seems a very simple and remarkably inexpensive matter. Every one is extremely polite and your path is made easy. But no sooner have you closed the door of your new quarters than you are beset by the bogey of "extras." While you are taking a contented glance at the new domicile, congratulating yourself on the bargain and thinking how much more a similar place would cost you in New York, your musings are interrupted by the arrival of the man with the inventory. His business is to make an inventory of every blessed thing your flat contains, from a four post bed to a kitchen spoon.

At first you are vastly amused over the listing of such apparently insignificant items as "a lacinated Walton frieze," the number of tiles in the fireplace, the bolts on the windows, the locks on the doors, a description of the handles on the dressing chest and the number of screws therein, but when you have been dragged through every room, going over these to us-absurd details, you plunge from rags to despair and finally collapse when your tormentor at last departs. For this entertainment you have paid from half a guinea about \$2.00 upward, according to the rent of your flat.

But the real power of the inventory is only felt when you take your departure. You may be morally certain that the only damage you have done has been to break one or two tenebrons, for which you are quite prepared to pay an extortionate sum without a murmur. You may be sure of this, but presently you will receive a bill all neatly written out and covering several pages of foolscap and entitled "Dilapidations."

You will find that in every room the walls have been "chipped," the enamel on the bathtub "slightly marred," a monogram on a napkin ring "scratched," several saucepans "damaged," a knife handle "bent," a number of plates "cracked," and so on. I am quoting from a list of "dilapidations" presented to friends of mine who had occupied a flat for two months, during which time, after strenuous cleaning efforts, they left the premises in much better condition than when they went in. The bill amounted to £1 18s. 9d., roughly about \$9.68.

Here there is no such fact recognized as ordinary wear and tear on furniture.

For the lease, which is here called "agreement," you have to pay from 10 shillings up to 3 guineas and more, according to rent. Then the government stamp affixed thereto, without which the document is not legal, costs you from half a crown (62 cents) to a guinea or more, again according to rent.

You may have taken your flat by "the month," but when your agreement is sent you find out it is for every four weeks! You will probably phone the agent calling his attention to the error, and he will inform you it is correct that way.

In renting an unfurnished flat, the shortest term for which is three years, you discover that the electric light fixtures are not included in the rental. Protest unavailing, you buy them yourself and pay for their installation. You must rent also your own gas cooking stove. You fancy the fenders for the fireplaces must have been overlooked, but not so; you must buy them yourself. And you have been so accustomed to a continuous supply of hot water, it never occurred to you to inquire into the subject. You find you can obtain it only by keeping a continuous fire in your kitchen range.

As the penetrating, clammy gray horror of an English winter draws on you begin to appreciate what it means to be minus steam heat. Your only defense are the coal fires, romantic in story, but totally inadequate to defy this marrow reaching, damp cold of London. Bathroom and balls remain at arctic temperature, for the grate fires do not radiate beyond a few feet, so you may sit close and burn or retire to a corner and freeze.

After having learned through painful experience the futility of struggle against English ways and methods it is amusing to watch the explosive American, who in hotel office at railway station and on steamships holds forth as to the various things he will not submit to. He is usually listened to with a certain exasperating deference at which the British underling is a past master. But nothing is changed, and he has to submit, and the sooner the lesson is learned the more comfortable he will be.

The impenetrable stolidity of the average Briton is not to be disturbed, and the longer one remains in this country the more definitely one learns that the English people have a pretty substantial idea of commercialism and that you are paying for the lesson.—London Cor. New York American.

One Wish Unfulfilled.

Wife: You promised that if I would marry you my every wish should be gratified. Husband: Well, isn't it? Wife: No; I wish I hadn't married you.—Illustrated Bits.

Great results usually arise from great dangers.—Herodotus.

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THE AGE WOODSTOCK VERMONT

Concerning Two Sounds.

When Joseph Henry Lumpkin was chief justice of Georgia a case was brought up from Columbus in which a wealthy citizen asked for an injunction to prevent the construction of a planing mill across the street very near his palatial residence. His grounds for complaint consisted chiefly in the proposition that the noise of the mill would wake him too early in the morning.

"Let the mill be built," said the chief justice in rendering his decision. "Let its wheels be put in motion. The progress of machinery must not be stopped to suit the whims or the fears of any man. Complainant's fears are imaginary. The sound of the machinery will not be a nuisance. On the contrary, it will prove a lullaby. Indeed, I know of but two sounds in all nature that a man cannot become reconciled to, and they are the braying of an ass and the tongue of a scolding woman."—Atlanta Constitution.

Poilticed With Mud.

A noted explorer recently returned from central Africa tells of a unique method employed by his companions and himself to alleviate the dreadful agony of prolonged thirst. In parts of the dark continent there are great stretches of country where no water fit to drink is to be found, although there are here and there pools of thick, stagnant mud. In such country the party wandered for five days without water and might have perished but for an idea that occurred to their leader. Following his advice and example, they collected the stagnant mud wherever it was to be found and made it into long pastilles, which they fastened round their bodies next the skin. This simple process they found to give great relief.—London Answers.

Thirteen million people, it is said, traveled on the subway and elevated lines of New York last week.

A RAILROAD STORY.

The Superstition of an Engineer and the Result.

Railroad engineers have an abhorrence for an engine that ever has been in a wreck. This no doubt is due to their belief in the infallibility of wrecks and other accidents coming in cycles or in occurrences of threes. When an accident happens on the road they wag their heads and wonder when the next one will take place, and when the third has happened they breathe easier until another occurs to give them the chance to look for two more again. An engine that has been in only one wreck is looked to finish its cycle, and until it does so and gets a clean bill of health it is regarded as a hoodoo.

Friday has the same hold on the superstitious fear of railroad men that it has in other quarters. Men will refuse to take a layoff on Friday, and if it is forced upon them they will not return to work until the following Monday. Many railroad superintendents and trainmasters coddle their men as far as they can in this superstition, but a general regard for it would be impossible, else the railroad traffic of the country might come to a comparative standstill some Friday.

There are thousands of stories rife in railroad circles that prove to railroad men that there is good reason for their fear of this or that hoodoo. Here is a true story of the number 13:

Several years ago one of the severest snowstorms in the history of railroading swept the west. Between Chicago and Aurora drifts ten feet high obstructed traffic, and a snowplow and engines were sent out to clear the road. At a point on the road was a yardmaster, who is now a railroad superintendent in St. Louis, and it is he who tells the tale.

"The snow bucking train was composed of thirteen engines behind the plow," says he. "In the front engine was my older brother, who was the engineer of it. The superintendent of the division was there supervising the work.

"When the train was made up and ready to start, the superintendent told me to go with the head engine. I climbed aboard, and my brother asked me what I was doing there. I replied that I was to go along with him. 'Do you know that there are thirteen engines in this train?' he asked solemnly. 'I told him I knew all about it. 'Well, there's going to be an accident,' he said. 'I don't want you on the engine. When the accident comes one of us will be killed, perhaps both. Who is to look after our old father and mother then?'

"I was young, and I wasn't very strong on the thirteen superstition anyway, and I told him he was talking like a sentimental kid. The superintendent approached us and must have heard the last part of the conversation, for he told me to stay in the yard and see that the road was kept clear.

"The snow buckers pulled out without me. They had not been out an hour when the journal burned off on the front engine and dropped the axle. It caused a rail to curl up and the end of it shot up through the floor of the cab and knocked the hat off the fireman. Had I gone on the engine my body would have been pierced by the rail, which went through the seat where I would have been sitting."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Marriage.

Marriage if not carried to excess is a wise provision and sacred obligation. Marry your opposite as far as possible, especially as regards sex. You will never regret it. If possible marry above your station. Both of you should do this. It is sure to advance your race. Do not marry a foreigner unless highly recommended by those in whom you have perfect confidence or unless you want to very much indeed. Do not encourage long engagements. It is better to get weary of each other at your leisure after marriage than to do it beforehand. Courtship, however, is a most delightful industry and should not be rashly broken in upon by marriage. Some people seem to be admirably fitted for suitors, but fail in other occupations. This is very fortunate indeed. No suitor can be sure of a permanent situation. The supply greatly exceeds the demand.—Exchange.

Caesar's.

Some of the conspirators were frightened by what they had done. Not so the great souled Brutus, however.

"We have rendered unto Caesar the things that are Caesar's!" declared the noblest Roman of them all, wiping his dagger upon his toga.

And, sure enough, when the ambulance arrived the surgeon's first words were to the effect that the dictator had got his.—Puck.